IMRS. L. B. WHARTON.]

IMES. L. B. WHARTON.]

To wander with no object whatever across the field ' and out into the beautiful summer world, where it is pathese and bridgeless, and wild and onely—that is refreshing." said the lenderly-formed woman, as she drew deep breath and pressed her face for moment into the large bouquet of nany-colored field-flowers which her retty little hand could scarcely span. You loved that once, too, Arnold. We have often gypsied around together rithout plan or object, as to-day.

"Then, in childhood's days," said the men at her side, taking up the un-inished sentence. "Later, there were there permitted to gyps with you, Se-ha; and I, now, I have in fact all by life long gone thus, 'across the eld,' through the world, where it was field, through the world, where it pathless and bridgeless, yet alone."

She sighed softly. "That has kept sonng, Arnold. Time has not Lhad always. you young, Arnold. Time has not dealt so lightly with me. I had always to take the monotonous, straight, foot-trodden paths, following the steps of gentlemen seemed especially earnest in their attentions to Heath-Blossom. The friend of her youth anticipated no plea-sure in entering the field as 'No. 3,' particularly on this account, because it was said the slender Blonde would others. That is so tiresome. For the first time, then, I recognized

fully and entirely how painful to my life was the loss of the companion of my youth, his active mind, his fresh heart—and 'across the field ' for two !" Her eyes, for a second, met his, hich looked into her face with the

quiet, sympathetic speech of past days, and she added : "Do you not see that I am tired?"
"Yes," replied he, frankly. "The
roses of your cheeks have paied, and
some soft lines of sorrow have imprint-

ed themselves upon your white brow.

* * In other respects all is as then in this dear, proud, little face! Life has shown less indulgence to me. Do you see the light threads in my hair, Selina?" "Here and there one. But other-wise-alas! Arnold, I believe we dare

not question one another about those things. Memory deludes. Through her glass we see what is furthest from us in imperishable youth and beauty."

"You are right, Selina. While I

am now strolling thus with you along these well-known paths, between the same fields of grain, whose powerful fragrance at that time refreshed the while to-day, as then, the departing sun is weaving a glowing crown of roses for your dark hair—all that lies between appears to me as a dream. I would that I mean while had come to you, if only for a brief interchange of thought, for a fleeting 'across the

less perchance in some weak moment you open to her your heart, and receive from her red, rosy lips the reply, 'I am sorry. I can make no use of it.' Keep up a bold face, my young fel-The lips of the beautiful woman slightly trembled, and a shade of defiance passed into her melodious voice as "Why did he not go away at once, Selina. There still lived in his soul a feeble little hope, which whispered to him, Just try. Think out a way to test her heart. Perhaps!' Golden, she rejoined:
"That I expected too long, long-

and forgot at last to wait. I could i call you, on account of my husband, who—surely we may in this hour speak of everything fully, since we stand out-side of the arena of those contests long age fought and finished."
"Without any destiny, without any future, as those who are dead," finished

"Yes, Selina, in this hour everything may be said. Let us indulge our mories; let us indulge our hearts in more 'across the field.' It will free us as confession frees the pious Selina looked thoughtfully down

upon her bouquet and then into the weather-brown face of the man, into his dark gleaming eyes. "I don't believe that you know anything about love, Arnold, or that you have ever known it," said she earnestly. "But, at that time, we all thought differently. Every one believed that the child-friendship hermal between you and I would had the appearce of a gallant joke. He change with years into something more made the proposal to the other gentleserious. I myself was uncertain as to men of the party to exclude the ladies your feelings, until—until you came from the labor of gathering flowers, seldomer, and seldomer, and at last remained away altogether. Then the birthday heroine as a symbol of age Company. This line has been comothers saw their mistake. I was betrothed, married, a widow. You never returned. It was as if on purpose, Arneld, and has caused me bitter pain, since I could not understand the wherefore'? I felt indignant toward you-determined, at any possible meeting, to treat you as a stranger, andwhen, however, you came yesterday at

"Then your good heart prepared for me an undeservedly warm welcome! God reward you for it, Selina."
"I did only what I could not help. There is not much good in that. But, dear friend, this walk 'across the field'

might bring me a solution of the riddle. Why did you leave us then—it was on my birthday—so suddenly? Why did you never return until yesterday? And why did it happen when it did—so late?"
"I remained away from you as long as I knew you were happy, and came back when I heard that fortune had left exception of the three specially significant of the three specially significant or the complete that the complete the complete that the second of the three specially significant or the complete that the second of the three specially significant or the complete that the second of the three specially significant or the second or the

back when I heard that fortune had left you alone in the world. It must be hard for him to live upon alms who once called a kingdom his own; but—he can, notwithstanding, in distress and death still dream of his crown! You were happy, Selina, were you not?"

"My husband possessed a good heart," rejoined she evasively. "He was personified reason, order, and tranquillity. Therefore he did not always understand me. His life and thought endured no 'across the field."

"Remembr, you still owe me an answer, Arnold."

He was silent. He had turned pale,

He was silent. He had turned pale, and stood still, like a dresming man, upon the narrow field path, and bent over to pluck a single cornflower.

laugh.

"What has the poor thing done to you, Arnold? And why do you look as if you had seen a ghost?"

He looked up, and passed his hand over his brow. "I will relate to you a history, Selina," said he, "the history which, for years gone by, every cornflower has related to me in the already in the vase—his oracle, his fate! He stepped nearer, breathless with suspense, and began to count them—once, twice—the third time.

"Perhaps, however, both would have preserved the old comradeship, and have lived on as before; but they were sepa-

rated.
"This history is no fiction at all, since the wild youth was obliged to apply himself diligently to study, and to obtain a knowledge of the world, however tedious he found it without his little brown-haired companion and everything associated with her.

hing associated with her.

"Meanwhile, the young lady had lso, from her standpoint, seen some-hing of the world and had been seen she was beautiful, Selina, and with fresh and unaffected, as the heath-

country heaven; flowers which she and he—the exile—had so loved, and been fond of gathering in their wild vanderings. What wonder, then, if the girl, much loved and courted, forgot the friend whose form was lost in the cities' dust, and if she adorned the altar of her heart with new, living images. He, at least, thought it quite natural."

"He did her an injustice," Selina broke in, impatiently. "She—."

"Stop! You do not know my history at all," said he. "The poor fellow felt himself really bereft of peace without his Heath-Blossom. But he was proud. If she would not of her own free will bestow and keep her heart for him till he could come and claim it, then she should never surmise what he had dreamed and hoped for. Yet he could not deny himself the privilege, now and then, of casting a stolen, inquiring look isto her life, and found it very serene, very much diversified, very much—occupied.

"Thus he came, once upon a time—it was a festive day in the family. The Heath-Blossom celebrated her eighteenth birthday. There was really no opportunity for an undisturbed interview, nor did he seek one. He was proud, as I have already stated, and defiant into the bargaiff; for she was so cheerful, so self-contained, so full of life, so—beautiful. "Two young gentlemen seemed especially earnest in their attentions to Heath-Blossom. The

from a neighbor to a member of the

peared so. Yes, yes, -just as if

"Call him anything you please, as far as I am concerned—'Across the Field'; but, now, no further interrup-

tion. He became inwardly sadder and

sadder, but outwardly merrier every hour. What a great thirst, what a

loud laugh he has brought with him from the city!' probably thought the

"But 'Across the Field,' said to

himself," "Put on a bold face, my young fellow; you must be silent; must take your hat and go again, un-

delusive little word!"

"As I have said, the day had brought

guests to the house. In the afternoon

they went for a long walk; and, as field and meadow stood in their sum-mer splendor, they did not fail to en-

gage in gathering flowers. Then 'Across the Field' found what he sought for, the

way by which he could arrive at cer-tainty as regards the feelings of Heath-Blossom. He went to work to play

'va banque' with fate. He staked his

life's happiness on the oracular response of an accident. It was more than frivolous; it was criminal, Selina;

but who will judge a dangerously ill

"Please tell me, Arnold, what did

"Nothing much; something which

their knightly fidelity, and added,

'Each one of us may choose a particu-lar flower, which he wishes to gather;

by that it will be settled at the close

who has applied himself most diligently

to the task, and consequently deserved most favor from the queen of the day.

By this our little tournament will receive a happy significance.' So it was

"The Blonde selected the cornflower

his rival the poppy; 'Across the Field' chose the wild forget-me-not. Heath-

Blossom smiled at this because she wore a small bunch of that in her hair. The

others followed with every variety that

wood and meadow could supply. When the company returned home the flowers were thrown aside and entirely forgot-ten in the indulgence of a new pastime.

cant ones—the cornflower, poppy, and forget-me-not—out into the vases stand-

ing around. These flowers he carefully avranged, counted the separate stems

over more than once with con

scientious accuracy, and laid the bunch, with apparently no design, upon the small work-table of the Heath-

Blossom, near to the little black book, with the name in silver on the cover,

he could return unremarked into the

person."

he do?"

this history is no fiction."

Heath-Blossom.

tion in itself nothing is to be said. If your 'Across the Field 'had had a clear head and a quiet heart, then he would never have committed the happiness of his whole life to this weak, little thread. Might not the black book have changed owners? Was it necessary that the corufiower should have been pushed between its leaves directly by the hand of this particular person?"

"What do you mean by that, Selins?" He had impatigntly seized her hands, so that the field-flowers fell to the ground, yet no one heeded them.

"You are still just the wild boy of former days, Arnold," said the beautiful woman, spiling through her tears. "Life has made you no more quiet—no more considerate."

"It can do nothing with an 'Across the Field.' He remains ever and eter-

"It can do nothing with an 'Across
the Field.' He remains ever and eternally the same. Take pity now, Selina.
The book——"
"Had belonged for months to sister
Marie, who always had a fancy for it.
The good soul has now been long at
rest; therefore I may say it. She cherished an affection for the Blonde, and
her hand had stolen the cornflower.
Afterwards it was enclosed in a medal-Afterwards it was enclosed in a medal-lion, which Marie always wore, and has taken with her upon her last journey.
With that ends your history, Arnold, and mine begins."
"'Across the Field 'wasgone. Heath-

Blossom did not die over it; for she, too, had her pride, although it was not greater than her love, which she had carried in her heart all through these years. The Blonde was always there; he proved himself a true friend then, especially in the dark days of suffering which Marie's sickness brought. The good sister died. Later Heath-Blossom come out winner in the struggle. He had purchased the adjoining property, and his looks expressed the confidence that the next step would be an advance carried out the earnest desires of her parents. She became the wife of the londe. Her life went on as a peaceful autumn day goes—cool, clear, and still. She has not known a summer, and now begins to fade.
"The history is finished."
"They stood opposite one another,

family."
"Did she show her preference for him so clearly," asked Selina, at the same time decapitating an innocent stalk of wheat.

"As to that, I cannot say. It apjust at the park gate. "It is still summer," said he, and his voice had a firm, clear ring. "Do you wish to know, Selina, of the third, Enough. He——"

"Why do you not give him a name,
Arnold? He must have had one, if the most beautiful, part of our his-

> "That part shows us that the children, the wild youth, and the brownhaired girl had gone astray in the pathless and bridgeless ways; that at last they somewhere sank into slumber, and dreamed profoundly, as, indeed, wanderers in night and solitude may dream. All that was horrible, all that was painful, was only a spectre of the night. When the clear morning came they both knew it, and found themselves again in the right way. The wise dream, however, had shown them what must happen if they ever separated one from the other again. This dream remained in their thoughts, so that the eyes of the boy looked dark-so that something like early dew trembled on the lashes of the girlwhen they reached their hands to each other for a new and endless 'across the field' for two! * * What do you

think of this third part, Selina?" Selina blushed like a girl of sixteen. Her lips found no reply in words, but she laid her arm within his. The grated gate fell clanging into its lock ehind them; a little scared bird lifted itself, dreamily twittering, into the air and flew through the silent western landscape away 'across the field.'

Trains by Telpherage.

[London Times.]
Telpherage is the name which has been given to a system of automatically transporting goods by the agency of electricity as the motive power, which system was the invention of the late Professor Fleeming Jenkin. Dying in June last, however, the Professor did not live to see his ingenious ideas carried out on a practical scale. He had begun the construction of a telpher line on the estate of Lord Hampden, at Glynde, near

Lewes; but his plans had to be perage Company. This line has been completed, and was formally opened on Saturday last by Lady Hampden, who electrically started a loaded train on the line. A special train conveyed a large number of visitors from Victoria station to Glynde. The line is a double station to Glynde. The line is a double one, nearly a mile in length, and is composed of two sets of steel rods, three quarters of an inch in diameter, supported on wooden posts of T shape, and about eighteen feet high. The wires are supported one on either end of the cross piece of the T, which is eight feet long. The carriers or skips as they long. The carriers or skips, as they are technically termed, are iron, trough-shaped buckets, each holding about two hundred weight, and suspended from the line by a light iron frame, at the upper end of which is a pair of grooved wheels running on the line of rods. A train is made up of ten of these skips, which are in electrical connection with each other, and with an electrical motor which is placed in the middle of the train, having five skips in front of and five behind it. At a point about midway of the length of the line is the engine-house, in which is a steam engine which drives the dynamos. From these latter the current is led to the line, and thus to the electrical motor which moves the train. The use to which the line is put is to carry clay from a pit to the Glynde railway siding, whence it is delivered into which he recognized as an old acquaint-ance. It was Mörike's poems. 'Across the Field' knew the habits of the girl trucks and transported by rail to the by heart. He knew that within a short time she would quietly come up, water-the flowers, and place them in that majolica vase, which was still empty. "Meanwhile they went to the sup-per-table. After that came the dance. works of the New Haven Cement Company. At the charging end of the telpher line the skips are loaded each with about two hundredweight of clay, the train thus carry-ing one ton. A laborer, by touch-ing a key, starts the train, which Across the Field' tried to appear untravels at a speed of from four to five miles an hour along the overhead line to the Glynde station. Arrived there another laborer upsets each skip as it concerned until the moment came when sitting-room. "Just so! There stood the flowers passes over a railway truck into which the clay is thus loaded. This upset-ting, however, will eventually be performed automatically by a means of a lever on each skip, which will come in contact with a projecting arm as it passes over the truck. The laborer at the discharging end of the line has full

conflower has related to me in the summer season."

"A true history?"

"Listen. There were once two children—one as fresh, as wild, as full of youth and joy as the other. They learned, played, dreamed together; wandered in every sense of good comradeship alone with one another 'across the field 'from day to day, from year to year. Then came a time when that happiness had an end.

"The boy became a youth; the girl threw dolls, and story-books, and her pretty red children's shoes behind her, slipped out of the little short blue linen dress, to which the brown moss and the heath-broom used te cling so tenderly, into a rustling silk, and—had become a lady.

"Perhaps, however, both would have"

"I do not weep. Sand or something control over the train, and can stop. start, and reverse it at will, as can also the man at the other or loading end. There are two trains at Glynde, but only one is at present used, that being found sufficient to deliver 150 tons of clay per week at the station-the minimum quantity required by the cement company. The trains need no attention when running, as they are governed to run at the same speed both on rising and falling gradients. An automatic-block system is provided, so that as many as system is provided, so that as many as twenty trains can be run on the line without the possibility of collision. The telpherage line at Glynde being the first erected, it is admitted that its details are capable of improvement. It, however, successfully demonstrates the ingenious idea of Professor Jenkin in utilizing electricity as a source of motive power. Beyond this it can hardly do you weep, Selina?"
"I do not weep. Sand or something "I do not weep. Sand or something else got into my eyes. No, Arnold, the hero of your history deserves no tears. He was a frivolous, unfeeling, egotistical fellow. The girl "—her voice failed, and she pressed the bouquet against her streaming eyes.

"Explain that to me. Would you make me believe that the girl had intrusted the cornflower, solely on its own account, so carefully and hastily to the protection of her favorite poet, without a thought of him who had plucked it? Do you know any girl who collects flowers of memory from

tive power. Beyond this it can hardly be said to go at present. Regarding the manurial value of freshly-fallen tree-leaves it has been ascertained through the researches of Professor Emmerling, Dr. Loges, and Herr Emeis that beech, oak, and birch leaves contain only 2 to 2.3 per cent. of utilizible matter, plane up to 4, and popler and willow 5 to 5.7 per cent.

MILDRED RUSSELL'S LETTER. THE AUTUMN IN SCOTLAND.

(Special correspondence of the Dis-[Special correspondence of the Dispatch.]
FORFARSHIRE, October, 1885.
Polities are red-hot in Scotland at the present moment. Many celebrated members of Parliament have been making tours and delivering addresses in view of the approaching elections in November. Most of the people are on the Liberal side; indeed, there seems to be only one Conservative in these parts, and he is a young man who is scouring the country with the illusory hope of getting himself elected in preference to the opposition. the opposition.

The weather has been sounding a

warning note of departure, the tops of the high hills are sprinkled with snow, and the short Scotch summer is a thing of the past. The heather is frostbitten, but still gives a purple tinge to the moors, especially when the sun shines. The bilberry bushes, the Scotch equivalent for huckleberry, that grow in masses amid the heather, have turned a brilliant crimson, so that we have plenty of coloring still. From an ornamental point of view the bilberry is more successful than when its fruit is under judgment, for the berries have a preponderance of skin and pips, but not much juice. We are told that in a fortnight all the leaves will be off the trees, but we can scarcely believe that, for at present very few have fallen. For some days past the sportsmen have taken to driving the moors to get a few last shots at the grouse and black game, and for this purpose they have had butts built here and there on the moors they want to drive. They take with them a dozen or more men take with them a dozen or more men and boys, carrying white flags on the end of sticks, and, placing themselves behind the butts, they shoot the birds as the attendants force them towards the guns by waving the flags and shricking. The hallooing of the boys is deafening. It is now the vacation at the village school, and some of the scholars are being amployed on the scholars are being employed on the moors. Most of them prefer the occupation to going to school. EXPENSIVE SHOOTING.

Forfarshire is said to be a favored part of the country, and boasts of con-taining most of the combined advan-tages scattered through Scotland, and which have made her famous. Mountain, moor, and lowland, river and forest, are within her borders, and afford a variety of pursuits for the sportsman whose purse is long enough and whose skill and endurance are great enough to enjoy them. It is said that every grouse costs the proprietor of a shoot ing-ground \$5, and every deer \$500. I have not heard any estimate for other game. Those persons-and there are owning and renting both many moors-who have more grouse than households can consume or can present to their friends sell them to game-dealers. The birds fetch about fifty cents apiece, but afterwards they are sold again in London and other markets for a much higher price, as every one knows who tries to buy them. There are two kinds of hares here—the blue hare, found high up on the hills, and the brown hare, found lower down—and these latter are the better-eating. Rabbits are also plentiful, but the country is by no means overron with them, as in some parts. Black game are to be had only in small numbers as compared to grouse, which, it is said, always drive them away. They are much inferior for the table, and are also not such good sport in the field. Wood pigeons are plentiful, but hard to get at. A gentleman told us that it was possible to shoot them easily by placing decov on one set of stooks and shooting from behind another. If the birds killed are not picked up at once others

congregate in flocks and can be fired at, ust say this seems rather bar-PARTRIDGES. In the low-lying lands the sportsmen are now shooting partridges, and occa-sionally they come across woodcock and snipe. In the woods are capercailgie, a dark-brown or nearly black bird as big as a medium-sized turkey, said by some not to be good for eating, but we had a young one cooked, which we all tasted, and thought by no means to be despised. Partridge-shooting. which is declared by law to begin the 1st of September, does not begin in earnest in Scotland till the 1st of October, on account of the backwardness of the growth of the birds and of the lateness of gathering in the crops. No wheat to speak of is grown here, as the summer is too short and too cool, and the oats and barley are only just beginning to be reaped. The sport-men's eyes have been for a fortnight past turned anxiously to these latter, and they have kept wondering and wonand they have kept would be ready to be dering when they would be ready to be cut. The partridges are shot mostly in the stubble-fields and in the turnips, these latter being their covert after the grain is reaped. The turnip-fields near us have heavy crops on them and are bright green, conspicuous plots in the midst of the reds and yellows of the rest of our autumn landscape. Among many fine trees the birch is most abundant, and, with its trunk more than half white, its graceful foliage, and the long, shaggy moss on its branches, it is a conspicuous and pleasant object. The oaks are small, but the cypress, yew, larch, and fir grow remarkably well here, both as to height of stem and thickness of boll. We often see a large frog jumping about in the woods; it has a peculiar yellow-ish-brown color—much paler than any I ever saw before. SUPERSTITION.

The main body of the people are re-markably intelligent, but there is an innate foundation of superstition that crops out continually, and is principally connected in touching loyalty with the traditions of the different clans, and is inseparable from ghosts and apparitions.
The historic castle of Glamis, a royal residence in early times, and about the most celebrated in Forfarshire now, is surrounded with the shadow of some terrible mystery, which every one en-deavors to penetrate, and, failing, in-terprets according to his own inclina-

Forfar has its share of mementoes o antiquity, and among some of the oldest are sculptured stones. Those in the town of Kirriemuir are slabs with crosses on them ornamented with human beings of queer shape, one having a bird's head, curious creatures with human heads, a hunting scene representing a dog seizing a deer, and an equestrian in the act of striking the deer with a spear whilst his horse is at full gallop. There are various symbols dispersed over the slabs, such as the nirror and comb, which are said by some to denote purity. The slabs hav-ing the emblem of the Christian faith on them along with the mystic symbols belong to the dawn of the Christian era in Pictavia, as this part of the country was then called, and it was a transition period in religion when Pagan and Christian rites were mingled.

A BAZAAR. There was a bazzar or fair in aid of

FIEL BROKES (ONED DERIVATION CONTROL NOVEMBER & STATES funds to build a recreation hall at Kirriemuir, at which place we have friends, so we decided on attending it. The town is on the terminus of a short branch line about ten miles long, and is at some distance from the moorlands, and pretty level for Scotland. It is a painfully dreary little town of about 5,000 inhabitants, and a traveller could easily imagine that nothing specially interesting could come out of it. Yet it boasts of producing some well-known people, the present Dean of Ripon being one and the immediate ancestors of T. Stewart Mill are others. At the ceremony of opening the bazaar a minister of ones of the local churches said a prayer, the "Old Hundredth" was sung; after which a local magnate made a speech which a local magnate made a speech which a local magnate and and declared the bazaar open. We spent an hour looking at the things for sale, which were of the ordinary type on such occasions, and from \$5,000 were eventually cleared. A handsome folding-screen, about six feet high, of dark maroon plush, embroidered with passion flowers in very pale shades, was considered the gem of the collection, both as to design and workmanship. INTERESTING CEREMONY

After leaving the bazaar we went to see the foundation-stone laid for the new building, and had just taken our places on the platform when the procession, which included most of the operatives at work in Kirriemuir, arrived. They displayed the emblems of their calling. The stone-cutters came in a cart and were at work. The ironworkers carried models of their imple-ments and work. The shoemakers and weavers brought theirs, and a number of factory-girls, bareheaded and with white aprons on, closed this part of the procession. A volunteer regiment followed, truly with a striking absence of anything warlike about it. Then came the ornamental part in the shape of 300 Freemasons collected from all parts of the world, but the palm as to appearance remaining with a home mem-ber, Lord Haddington. Sir Archibald Campbell was at their head and laid the stone, the Masonic brethren standing round him, creating a fine show in their full dress of green silk, gold chains, and jewels. He made a sensible address as to the destined use of the building to the people, who were choking up the ends of the three streets near which the platform was placed. The only unusual appearance in the assembly was the hree or four hundred factory-girls standing compactly together listening to the speaker and presenting a sea of serious, wondering faces. There was a fair amount of cheering, the people at the edge of the crowd coming in lustily as a compensation for not being able to hear a word of the speaker's. The master put a series of questions to those brethren who were the keepers of the jewels, asking the office of the plumb, the rule, and the square, and receiving the appropriate answers. The casket placed under the stone contained copies of the local pa pers, photographs of the plans of the new hall, and the certificate of the affiliation to the Kirriemuir Masonic Lodge of a gentleman who has greatly aided the building; then wine and oil were poured on the top of the stone, a prayer said, a hymn sung, and the ceremony was completed.

TREACHEROUS WEATHER.

At this season the weather has its most treacherous character. One day is magnificently fine and almost warm at noon, and the next it is either pouring in torrents or is of that debatable kind which different nations would explain differently. Americans would call it wet, while the Scotch would declare it only "nae muckle" fine. Our way of life has entirely changed within the last two weeks, owing to autumn having set in and our having to accommodate our-selves to the weather. Our strawberries tried to give a summer air to our table till the 26th of September, but most of the flowers were so nipped with the frost that our main decorations have had to consist of ferns; found in sheltered nooks, and ivy-leaves. with serious inroads made on the green-house plants. The wet and dreary days now, if they have not a monopoly, have at least more than their share, and we have to devote ourselves to in-door pursuits in a steadier fashion than we relish, after having almost lived on the moors or in the woods and gardens. We did not take kindly to battling with smoky chimneys, though we had to buckle to with a will to avoid being suffocated. The house has the advantage of being protected, except due south, and on that side the sheltering woods are high up and at a distance, and give us what we are pleased to call our Swiss view. This protection is purchased at the expense of the wind swooping down the chimneys on a windy day to such an extent that at first it created general consternation among us.

FIGHTING SMOKE. By dint of learning which window and which door to leave open, according to the direction of the ward, we have conquered the nuisance, and if there is a little too much draught on a damp, drizzling day, we console ourselves with remembering that we came to Scotland for the fresh air, and it would be a pity to shut it all out. The fine days in between the bad ones are miracles of fineness. The moors near us seemed to have moved nearer together and to have softened down all their gloom and harshness; the light and shadow melt into each other, and every vestige of their solemnity is gone. They are like frail humanity preparing to have its picture taken, decking itself in most attractive guise and laying aside every frown. The soil here counteracts some of the unpleasantness of the Scotch weather, as it soaks up the rain very quickly, and no sooner has a shower ceased than the earth is dry again. We see the showers coming up the glens and over the mountains before they are on us, and we all enjoy the sight very much unless we have foolishly come out without wa-terproofs and in thin shoes; then we are more occupied with seeking shelter under the tree than admiring Dame Nature. We consider, though, that on the whole the Scotch weather has been maligned, or we have been most lucky, as in our ten-weeks' stay, taken as a whole, we have had only a very moderate amount of rain. The last three weeks have had many disagreeable days for the shooters, as the wind has been high, and it has been impossible for them to get very near the birds; and the fish have not risen as well as the fishermen and maidens would have liked. Sunday was perfect in every particular; the fleecy clouds were lazily moving along the blue sky, the fish rising all over the water, and the black game perching in numbers on the stooks. All these amenities, however, 'only induced the piteous lament that at this time of year an extra good day was "aye, snapped up by the saw-bath." On the eve of renewing our travels and setting off from Scotland, and thinking over our friends, especially those in America, we are inclined to feel that the

on us for a couple of hours while we were watching the games.

MILDRED RUSSELL.

Reyal Garter Fees.
[London Truth.]

I am sorry to hear that, in accordance with the usual discreditable pracance with the usual discreditable practice, an application is to be made to Parliament for the amount of the fees charged for admitting Prince Henry, of Battenberg, to the order of the Garter. The vote will certainly be opposed, and it is to be regretted that the Queen should have been so ill-advised; for I hear that her Majesty was discoved to pay the amount herwas disposed to pay the amount her-self, but that some wooden-headed of-ficials about the Court persisted that this would be creating an inconvenient precedent. It strikes me that it will b considerably more inconvenient if the vote be rejected by the House of Commons. Within the last two years over £1,000 has been paid for the Garter fees of the Prince of Wales's sons, and, including the cost of special missions. upward of £100,000 has been paid by the public during the present reign or account of the "extra" (royal knights of this order. When the Queen came to the throne there were only five or six "extras," but only five or six "extras," but now there are no less than twenty-eight, the blue ribbon having of late years been scattered about Europe with a very ill-judged profusion. Nothing is more absurd than the custom of invariably presenting a royal knight with the full trappings of the State costume, which there are a 6500 and are never worn. cost some £500, and are never worn. There is only one case known during the last thirty years of a knight having arrayed himself in his full dress, and this was a certain German princelet who desired to have his portrait painted in this quaint garb.

"A NEW ERA."

THE BENEFITS OF THE GRAPE CURE IN AMERICA.

CONCENTRATED IN ONE BOTTLE WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY.



SAL-MUSCATELLE, the crystallized saits as extracted from grapes and fruit; a most wonderful product from Nature's laboratory; the greatest sov-ereign preparation ever placed before the

American public.

SAL-MUSCATELLE is Nature's own product. It supplies to the weary system the SAL-MUSCATEILLE is Nature sown duct. It supplies to the weary system want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit keeps the blood pure and the brain else a natural blessing to the fagged-out weary, an imperative companion to be ness-men ladies, and children. Have it

The Topic of the Day.



Sick-Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

SAL-MUSCATELLE is the best preven-tive and cure for all functional derange-ments of the liver, biliousness, sick-head-ache, temporary congestion arising from alcoholic beverages, giddiness, oppression, comiting, or feeling of melancholy. ER-ROBS IN DIET, EATING, OR DRINKIN for all accidental indigestion arising fre hasty meals, nervousness, impure bloe nettle-rash, itching, or any other over-astate of the blood; buils, skin eruptic commencement of diphtheria, the efformercurial poisons and at the beginni of all fevers; measles, chicken-pox, pricheat, rheumatic and gouty poison due impure blood, and sourness of stomach.

PREPARED BY THE

LONDON SAL - MUSCATELLE CO.

LONDON SAL - MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON ENGLAND.
Beware of imitations. The genuine in
"blue wrappers only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH. General American Manager, PostOffice Box 1968, New York city.
Mention this paper.
Sub-Agents for SAL-MUSCATELLE by
the following druggists: T. Roberts Baker;
Powhatan E. Dupuy. 427 Broad street;
Powhatan E. Dupuy. 427 Broad street;
Powhatan E. Dupuy. 427 Broad street;
H. M. Sheild
A. Co., 910 Main street; H. M. Sheild
A. Co., Fifth and Marshall streets; G. W.
Lathner, 800 west Marshall street; William
H. Scott, Seventeenth and Franklin streets;
A. A. Scott, Twenty-fifth and Broad streets;
Owen & Minor, opposite post-office.

se 27-Suly

SCROFULA OF LUNGS RELIEVED.

I am now forty-nine years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. Several members of the family on my mother's side of the house had died with consumption, and the doctors were all agreed in their opinion that I had consumption also. I had all the distressing symptoms of that terrible disease. I have spent thousands of dollars to arrest the march of this disease; I have employed all of the small methods, not only in my own case, but in the treatment of other members of my family, but temporary relief was all that I obtained. I was unit for any manual labor for several years. By chance I came into possession of a pamphiet on "Blood and Skin Disease," from the office of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga. A friend recommended the use of Swift's Specific, claiming that he himself had been greatly benefited by its use in some ling troubles. I resolved to try it. About four years ago I commenced to take S. S. S. according to directions. I found it an invigorating tonic, and have used about fifty bottles. The results are most remarkable. My cough has left me, my strength has returned, and I weigh sixty pounds more than I ever did in my life. It has been three years since I stopped the use of the medicine, but I have had no return of the disease, and there are no pains or weakness felt in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of mechanical work, and feel as well as I ever felt since I was a boy. These, I know, are wonderful statements to make, but I am honest when I say that owe my existence and health to-day to Swift's Specific II is the only medicine that that done this much for me, and I would be recreant to the duty I owe to saffering humanity if I failed to bear that cheerful testimony to the merits of this wonderful medicine. I am well known in the city of Montgomery, Ala., June 25, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 157 west Twenty-third street, New York. no 5-1w RESOVAL.

TO MY PATRONS AND THE TRADE.

an extra good day was "aye, snapped up by the saw-bath." On the eve of renewing our travels and setting off from Scotland, and thinking over our friends, especially those in America, we are inclined to feel that the summer, in its exhaustive and trying sense, has been blotted out as far as we are concerned. We have never had any days that we could conscientiously call hot, except when we went to Glen Isla and the sun poured straight down

TRADE.

I desire to state that I have removed to the capacious four-story building No. 11 GOVERNOR STREET, between Main and Franklin, where I will continue a manning the summer, in its exhaustive and trying sense, has been blotted out as far as we are concerned. We have never had any days that we could conscientiously call hot, except when we went to Glen Isla and the sun poured straight down

TRADE.

I desire to state that I have removed to the capacious four-story building No. 11 GOVERNOR STREET, between Main and Franklin, where I will continue a manning the summer in the summer in the provided of the capacious four-story building No. 11 GOVERNOR STREET. Detween Main and Franklin, where I will continue a manning the summer in the summer

CRADLE to the GRAVE A COLD NEGLECTED ENDING IN CROUP and CONSUMPTION.



FROM THE

COLDS. CROUP.





CONSUMPTION.

NOW, TAKE IN TIME TAYLOR'S **CHEROKEE REMEDY** Of SWEET GUM and MULLEIN

WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

DHILADELPHIA, RICH-MOND AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Appointed sailing days: Every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12 M., and every SUNDAY at 5 A. M.
Freight for Tuesdays' and Fridays' steamers received till 11:30 A. M.; for Sundays' steamer till 5 P. M. Saturday. Freight received daily till 5 P. M.
Fare. 88.
For further information apply to
J. W. McCARRICK,
General Passenger Agent, Office Mocketts,
no 20
General Agents,

ONLY ONE DOLLAR NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, AND NEW-PORTS NEWS. AND ONLY DIRECT BOUTE WITHOUT TRANSFER OR CHANGE OF ANY KIND.

VIRGINIA STEAMBOAT COMPANY'S
JAMES-RIVER LINE
FOR NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, NEWPORT'S NEWS, CLAREMONT, AND
JAMES-RIVER LANDINGS DIRECT;
CONNECTS AT NORFOLK CLOSELY
WITH ALL LINES TO EASTERN
SHORE OF VIRGINIA, OLD POINT,
BALTIMORE, AND THE NORTH SAME
AFTERNOON;
AT NEWPORT'S NEWS WITH STEAMER
ACCOMAC FOR SMITHFIELD;
ATCLAREMONT WITH ATLANTIC AND
DANVILLE RAILROAD FOR
WAVERLY AND ALL STATIONS.

ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE. JAMES RIVER BY DAYLIGHT. GREAT TOURIST ROUTE.

AMESTOWN, LUTCH GAP, AND WAR
SCENERY.

CHEAPEST ROUTE.

RATES MUCH LESS THAN HALF
CHARGED BY ANY OTHER ROUTE.
FARE TO NORFOLK, \$1-NO LIMIT.
WAY-LANDING FARES from 25c. to \$1.
Second-class Uckets still lower. FIRST-CLASS MEALS ON EUROPEAN

PLAN,

The elegantly rebuilt and fast steamer ARIEL,
(carrying United States Mail.)

Z. C. GIFFORD, Commander,
leaves Richmond every
MONDAY, WEINESDAY, AND FRIDAY
at 7A M. (STREET-CARS CONNECT IN
FULL TIME) for above-named places, arriving; at Norfolk at 5 P. M. Returning,
the steamer leaves Norfolk, Portsmouth,
and Newport's News on alternate days,
arriving at Richmond about 4 P. M.
Through tickels on sale on steamer and at
Garber's Agency, 1000 Main street, Baggage checked through.

STATE-ROOMS ENGAGED FOR DAY
OR NIGHT.

FREIGHT.

Freight received daily for Norfolk, Portamouth, Smithfield, Hampton, and Waverly, Va.; Washington, D. C.; Newbern, Washington, D. C.; Newbern, Washington, and Tarboro', N. C.; all stations on Atlantic and Danville railroad, Scaboard and Rosanoke railroad. Norfolk Southern railroad, and Eastern North Carolina generally; also, for Eastern Shore of Virginia, and all regular landings on James river, at LOWEST RATES, and through bills issued. L. B. TATUM, Superinteadent, oc 30 No. 1109 Main street and Rocketts. OLD DOMINION STEAM-

FOR NEW YORK.

Steamers leave Rienmond EVERY TUESDAY, FRIDAY, and SUNDAY.
Steamers leave New York for Riehmond
EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and
BATTRDAY as 3 P. M.
Passenger accommodations unsurpassed.
Cabin fare to New York (including meals
and berth), \$10; round-trip tickets, \$18;
steerage, with subsistence, \$7; without
subsistence, \$6.

Freight forwarded and through bills of
lading issued for points beyond New York:
Freight received daily until 5 P. M.
Manifest closed on sailing-days one hour
before departure.
Passengers leaving Richmond by the
Chesspeake and Ohio railway at \$:15 A. M.
(via Newport's News) and the Richmond
and Petersburg railroad at 11:20 A. M. on
MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS,
THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS,
THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS,
THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS,
November sien at 5 o'clock A. M.
OLD DOMINION, Captain SMITH, TUESDAY, November 10th, at 2 o'clock P. M.
WYANOKE, Captain HULPHERS, FRIDAY, November 15th, at 2 o'clock P. M.
WYANOKE, Captain HULPHERS, FRIDAY, November 15th, at 2 o'clock P. M.
WYANOKE, Captain HULPHERS, FRIDAY, November 15th, at 2 o'clock P. M.
WYANOKE, Captain HULPHERS,
FRIDAY, November 15th, at 2 o'clock P. M.
GEORGE W. ALLEN & CO., Agents.
November 15th, at 2 o'clock P. M.
GEORGE W. ALLEN & CO., Agents.
November 15th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

WATCHES THAT GIVE NO D. BUCHANAN, Goldsmith.

111 BROAD STREET.

Public clock on street giving old and new time. Everything warranted.

Ladies, have you tried one of D. Buchanan's Watches? They give no trouble, and have all recent improvements. Warranted.

111 BROAD STREET. NEW GOLDSMITH STORE. au 21 COTTON-NEED MEAL, OIL-CAKE, &c.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.-OCTOBER 11, 1895;
LEAVE RICHMOND.
7:40 A. M. Throughand Local Mail except
Sunday. Connects for Lynchburg.
8:15 A. M. For Newport's News and Old
Point Comfort daily. For Noyfolk daily except Sunday.
3:50 P. M. For Newport's News, Old Point,
and Noriols. Except Sunday.
4:00 P. M. R., F. and P. Junction accommodation, except Sunday.
6:30 P. M. For Louisville and Checkman,
Fast Express, with through
Pullman cars. Daily,
ARRIVE RICHMOND.
8:45 A. M. Frem R., F. and P. Junction.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAIL

ARRIVE RICHMOND.

8:45 A. M. From R., F. and P. Junction
11:55 A. M. From Norfolk. Old Point, and
Newport's News. except Sunday.

8:45 P. M. From local points and the West,
except Sunday.

6:25 P. M. From Old Point and Newport's
News daily. and from Norfold
daily except Sunday.

8:55 P. M. From Louisville and Cincip
nati, Fast express daily.
Depot: Seventeenth and Broad streets,
Tickets at 1000 Main street and depot.
H. W. FULLER,
General Passenger Agent.
C. W. SMITH, General Manager.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE

ECHEDULE IN REFECT SUNDAY, SEP. LEAVE RICHMOND. -(Through-Passenger)
ly)-For all stations
Richmond and Dany Richmond and Danville necting at Greenshore Raleigh, Goldsboro' and on Salem Branch; Fa ville and all C. F. and local points, and at the for Columbia and the seast; also for Atlanta.

Orleans, and Southwest, Pullman Sleeper, Richard Greensboro', Danville to Susta without change Lawville to Solma with Dasyelle to Seima without change,
Through Passenger dailyaStopa a all stations connecting at Keysville for all points on Richmond and Meckenburg ralli ond (daily steep sunday); a Gorennsboro for all
points on Scalem Branch at
Salisbory with W. N. C. rale
road; at Atlanta for Jacksonville, Fla., New Orleans, and
Southwest. oan Buffet Sleeper D

Philipan Burget Sheeper
ville to Atlanta, Coldsia
Asheville, Panville to
Orleans without che inge.
2:45 P. M.—(York River Passengter,
Stops at all stational an
nects at West Pout (Atal
cept Sunday) with steam
Battimore and points M.
6:1 P. M.—(Bon-Air Accommod
daily avent Sanday) for daily except Sunday) for field.—(York-River Freight-

Twenty-fourth-Street deport daily except Sunday)-6 West Point. daily except Sunday}-test
West Point.

ARRIVE AT RICHMOND,

7:00 A. M.—From Atlanta. Goldshoro.
Raleigh, and intermediate
points (daily).

8:41 A. M.—From Coallield and Bon Air
(daily except Sunday).

10:15 A. M.—From West Point (daily) Baltimore, and points North (daily
except Monday).

2:45 P. M.—From all local stations, Atlanta, New Orleans, and Southwest (daily).

8:2 P. M.—Froight (daily except Sunday)
from West Point.

TICKET OFFICES: 1000 Main street, and
at the Richmond and Danville railroad
depot, Virginia street.

General Passenger Agent.

Sol. HAAS, Traffic Manager.

J. DICHMOND.—FREDERICKSBURG

A. L. Rives, General Manager. 19 10

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG
AND POTOMAC RAILROAD.—Schedule commencing MARCH 1, 1885—eastern standard time:
6:00 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily; stops only at Ashland, Junction, Milford, and Fredericksburg. Sleeper from Charleston to Washington.

11:07 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily except Sunday.
7:15 P. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily. Sleeper from Jacksonville to New York.

10:29 A. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily. Sleeper from New York to Jacksonville.
2:39 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily; stops at Fredericksburg, Milford, and Junction. Sleeper from Washington to Charleston.

0:43 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily except Sunday.
ASHLAND TRAINS.
BAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS:

ASHLAND TRAINS.

BAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS:

4:09 P. M., accommodation, leaves Broadstreet station; arrives at Ashland at 5 P. M.

6:04 P. M., leaves Elba; arrives at Ashland at 5 A. M., arrives at Elba; leaves Ashland at 6:43 A. M., arrives at Elba; leaves Ashland at 6:43 A. M., accommodation. arrives at Broad-Street station; leaves Ashland at 6:45 P. M., arrives at Elba; leaves Ashland at 5:12 P. M.

C. A. TAYLOH, General Ticket Agent, E. T. D. MYERS, General Superintendent.

RICHMOND AND ALLEGHANY RALEGORD.

SCHEBULE OF TRAINS
IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 8, 1885.
TWO DAILY TRAINS (EXCEPT SUN.
DAY)
BETWERN
RICHMOND AND LYNCHBURG.

Through Accom-Mail, modation, Express, †No. 1. †No. 3. †No. 9.

| Leave | Richmo'd | S:30 AM | S:30 PM | 7:45 PM | Arrive | Scottavi'e | 11:38 AM | 7:38 PM | 11:37 PM | H'ardsvi'e | 12:07 PM | S:10 PM | 12:28 AM | Lynchb'g | 2:40 PM | 4:05 AM | Lexing'in | 6:10 PM | 7:25 AM | UliftonF'e | 6:25 PM | CliftonF'e | C:25 PM | CliftonF'e | C:2

Steephyleta anches to Yayak Expensive Lynchoury, Trains marked † daily (except Sunday). Tickets soid to all points. Offices: 1296 east Main street, 1000 Main, and at Rich-mond and Alleghany depot, Eighth and Canal streets. J. R. MACMURDO, General Passenger and Express Agent. RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG THROUGH ALL-RAIL FAST-FREIGHT LINE TO AND FROM BALTIMORE PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, AND EASTERN AND WEST-ERN CITIES.

ONLY TWELVE HOURS BETWEEN
RICHMOND AND BALTIMORE IN
EACH DIRECTION.

Correspondingly quick time to other
points. Through bills of lading issued at
low rates.

Jy 1 General Passenger Agent.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE. RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG RAIL ROAD TIME-TABLE. Commencing TUESDAY, August 2, 1885, rains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTHWARD. No. Richmond. Petersburg 6. +7:00 A.M. 9:00 A.M. Mixed train. 48. *10:49 A.M. 11:40 A.M. Through train. 34. *41:20 A.M. 12:20 P.M. Accom odat'n. 40. *2:48 P.M. 3:29 P.M. Fast Mail. 86. †5:00 P.M. 6:09 P.M. Accom odat'n. 52. 6:35 A.M. 7:55 A.M. Sund'y Accom. 88. 6:55 P.M. 7:16 F.M. Sund'y Accom.

TRAINS NORTHWARD,

43. *4:58 A. M. 5:48 A. M. Fast Mall, 33. †8:15 A. M. 9:16 A. M. Accom'odat'n, 55. †12:50 P. M. 1:50 P. M. Accom'odat'n, 47. *5:53 P. M. 6:55 P. M. Throu'n train, 87. 7:90 A. M. 8:10 A. M. Sund'y Accom 99. 4:30 P. M. 5:30 P. M. Sund'y Accom

*Daily. †Daily (except Sunday).

STOPPING-PLACES.

Nos. 40 and 43 make no stops. Nos. 47 and 48 stop only on signal at Chester, Centralia and Manchester. Nos. 6, 83, 34, 35, and, 36 stop at all stations.

PULLMAN-CAR BERVICE.

On train No. 40 sleeping-cars between Washington and Charleston. On train No. 45 sleeping-cars between Washington and Jacksonville, Fia. On trains Nos. 47 and 48 sleeping-cars between New York and Jacksonville.

H. WHITLOCK MAKES A specially of TOBACCO-BOXES. PINE CASES for Smoking- and Plug-Tobacco Tobacco-boxes in shooks, in cast lots, or less, Brossed Sycamore Lumber. Prices low. Satisfaction guaranteed. Established, 1867. Patronized generally. no 1-3m.

CHEAP FOR CASH. COTTON-SEED MEAL, LINSERD MEAL, OIL-CAKE, MILL-FEED, Choicest only and in any quantity, Wilkliam N, Haxall, Baltimore, Md,